

Literary League Holds Meetings On Our Campus

One hundred students and advisers met on the UTMB campus Saturday morning for the annual West Tennessee meeting of the Tennessee Interscholastic Literary League. The nine classes of competition included seven for individuals and two for groups. Paris and Palmersville tied for top honors with three wins each. Other firsts were won by Obion, Dresden, Cloverdale and Martin.

The two group events were the one-act plays and the debates. In the one-act plays Palmersville won first place. Ridgely was second and Cloverdale and Dresden tied for third. Four top actors, two boys and two girls, were also named. They were Jean Alford of Ridgely, Lida Clayton of Dresden, Joe Bob Wright of Cloverdale, and Bill Gatewood of Palmersville.

Two awards were given in the debates for the top affirmative and negative teams. In the affirmative division, Palmersville placed first, with Cloverdale second and Martin third. In the negative division Martin rated first with Cloverdale second and Palmersville third.

In Extemporaneous Speaking, Mac Luckey of Paris was awarded first place. Robert Earl Harrison of Cloverdale and Jimmy Trentham tied for second. The topic, assigned after the contestants assembled, was "The Place of Germany in the Defense of Western Europe."

The winner in the Declamation contest was Billy Clay Dean of Cloverdale. Norman Orr of Ridgely was second and Robert Covington of Paris was third. Original Oratory for Boys was won by Jack Parks of Obion. Edwin Burdette of Martin was second and David Dobbins of Cloverdale third.

Winner of the Original Oratory for Girls was Elinor Jeter of Dresden with Patsy Mills of Paris second. First place in Dramatic Reading went to Ann Corbett of Paris. In this division Norma Bowlin of Palmersville was second and Emily Welch of Martin third.

Humorous Reading produced some of the closest competition. Charlotte Davidson of Palmersville was awarded first place. Second went to Maxine Stover of Cloverdale and third to Janice Crockett of Martin. Poetry Interpretation was won by Nancy Paschall of Paris with Jean Holbrook of Dresden second and Sharon Alexander of Ridgely third.

The contests were held under the auspices of the English department with Harry N. Kroll as general director. Judges were from the English department and other departments. Dean Paul Meek opened the events with a brief welcoming speech.

APPLY FOR NAVCAD TRAINING AND COMPLETE TERM

Announcement was made that young college men may now apply for training as Naval Aviation Cadets and if selected, may complete the present semester or quarter of college.

College students who have completed at least two years of study and are between the ages of 18 and 27 are now being selected at the Memphis Naval Air Reserve Training Unit for 18 months of Naval flight training at Pensacola, Fla., and Corpus Christi, Texas.

To qualify for this 18 months' highly specialized aviation training course candidates must pass the Navy's aptitude and physical tests, be unmarried and must not have received notice to report for induction into any of the Armed Forces.

On successful completion of 18 months of flight training, the NavCad is commissioned as an Ensign in the Naval Reserve or 2nd Lieutenant in the Marine Corps Reserve and is assigned to an operating fleet squadron for two and a half years tour of active duty, during which time he is seasoned by experience and his combat skills sharpened.

Following their tours of duty with the fleet, the young officers have an opportunity to apply for a regular Navy commission or return to their civilian occupations in their home towns and continue their flying as members of a Naval or Marine Air Reserve Squadron.

BLOODMOBILE TO BE HERE MAY 2

On May 2 the bloodmobile will be on the campus of the University of Tennessee at Martin. This visit is sponsored by the All Students Club and the goal has been set at 150 pints. Students over eighteen may contribute, however, those between the ages of eighteen and twenty-one must have written consent from their parents. The bloodmobile will probably be located in the basement of the boys dorm.

Out of about 350 students a goal of 150 pints is reasonably low, but due to certain reasons some students will not be able to donate. Scientists have proved that the blood given is quickly replaced, thus there is no harm from this painless operation. One advantage to the donor is that he receives a card certifying his blood type and RH factor. This card can be used in case of an emergency where one's type has to be known immediately for a possible transfusion.

It is the duty of everyone who can meet the requirements to give. It is so little compared to what our soldiers are giving every day in Korea. We might remember the slogan used by the Los Angeles City College students - "YOU GIVE SO THAT THEY MIGHT LIVE."

Student Body Hears Bishop Pickett Make Strong Plea for India

Assembly was held in the college gymnasium on April 8, for the purpose of hearing from Bishop Pickett from India.

As the students assembled together for this occasion, Dean Meek of the college welcomed all there were there. Brother Elder, pastor of the Methodist Church in Martin, presented the guest speaker.

Bishop Pickett is a Texan by birth and has been serving in India for forty years.

The theme of the Bishop's speech was to awaken the American people to the fact that we must keep India on our side and our friend. He said that India was of great importance to America. They turn toward America for help; for America is great because of Christ. India is lifted when the deeds of Christ come. Bishop Pickett mentioned the fact that people all over the world are amazingly alike. No matter what language or what color they are, everyday these people are becoming more alike.

He said many Americans do not understand India. The three main reasons were as he stated because there were no Indian troops in Korea, India recognized Communist China and India not signing the Japanese Peace Treaty. We must keep friends with India, we must trust her and not let her fall into the hands of the Russians.

There were TB Seals sold after the program for the help of India. Bishop Pickett thanked the American people for the wheat that was sent to India, trying their trying period of starvation.

Deeds of loving kindness and service is the strongest way to help India on our side. He ended this moving speech, saying "Let us help India in every way we can."

TYPING CONTEST TO BE HELD APRIL 29

On Tuesday, April 29, the University of Tennessee, Martin Branch campus will be the setting for the typing contest which is sponsored annually by the Commercial Department of this school. All high schools in West Tennessee have been invited to participate, but as of now, there is no count on the number to take part.

First and second year typing students will be eligible. Two from each class may enter, thus each school may be represented by four students. Prizes will be awarded by several machine companies and by the university from a fund set aside for this purpose.

Also at this time a number of commercial companies will have on display their newest developments in modern business machines. One of the newest to be shown is a mimeograph machine in which colored ink is used.

Home Economics Dept. Plans For 'Open House'

Each spring when the warm weather comes and the flowers look so beautiful, the home economics department sponsors open house. During that time girls from all over West Tennessee and other nearby schools are invited to come over, take a look at the buildings and instructors on the campus, especially the home economics department, and maybe plan to come to our campus for their first year of college work. Of course, we have to fix things up rather special not just for that day, but for a good spring cleaning.

This year open house will be held April 29 from 9 a.m. to 3 p.m. At that time, we not only want to have as our guests the high school graduates, but we like for those not enrolled in Home Ec. to come and see just what a nice place we have. And too, you can see many nice things on display that the students have made during the year.

There will be dresses, skirts, and blouses, children's dresses and baby clothes in the textiles and clothing department. Plenty of art work - posters, displays, crafts work, and maybe some new modern art will be found in the Arts laboratory. In the foods department, some displays of food and equipment will be ready for you to enjoy.

One of the highlights of the day's program will be a style show sponsored by the Freshman Textiles and Clothing classes from 1:00 to 2:00 P. M. in the Physical Education Building. The garments which the girls constructed will either be on display in the Home Economics Building or the girls, themselves, will model them.

All visitors are requested to register at the Home Economics Building. A tour of the new buildings on the campus and the recently equipped Home Economics Annex will be planned following registration. We will be looking to seeing you at "OPEN HOUSE."

FRANCES BROOKS NAMED AS MAID

Francis Brooks, a freshman at the University of Tennessee Martin Branch, received the coveted honor of first maid in the Annual Beauty Review for the Strawberry Festival.

Francis is a very pretty five foot five, blue eyed brunette. She wore for the occasion a beautiful pink net strapless evening dress. The bodice was of pink satin and pink flowers were scattered down the right side of the skirt to match the cluster of flowers under the fold of the top.

As first maid, Frances received a corsage of five white carnations, a gold bracelet and sat on the side of the queen in a silver throne.

Frances lives in Martin and attended Martin High School. In her last years of high school she was secretary of the Junior class and a member of the Home Economics and Beta Clubs. She also went to Volunteer Girls State prior to her senior year.

Swimming is one of her favorite sports. She is in the Elementary Education Curricula and has plans of going to big UT.

Congratulations, Frances Brooks, you are deserving for this honor. We are happy and very proud of you.

FACULTY MEN ATTEND T.E.A. MEETING

The Annual Meeting of the Tennessee Education Association was held in Nashville, April 3 and 4. UTMB representatives attending were Dean Paul Meek, Mr. J. Paul Phillips and Mr. H. B. Smith. Approximately 6,000 teachers from the state attended the meeting which was held to promote educational facilities and approaches.

Dean Meek met with the group that represented the College of Agriculture. Mr. Smith attended the Audio-Visual Section and Mr. Phillips took part in the Administrative Section.

Delegates are selected on the basis of one for every 25 students or a fraction thereof.

Dean Meek and Mr. Phillips are permanent delegates and Mr. Smith is an alternate from the University of Tennessee Martin Branch.

BASKET SQUADS Honored at Bonquet

The basketball banquet was held at 8:00 in the dining room of the Gateway Restaurant on March 21.

A full course chicken dinner was served for the basketball squad and their guests. The faculty representatives were Mr. and Mrs. Meek and Mr. and Mrs. Campbell. Also there were the coaches and the team managers.

After the delicious meal, recognition of the basketball members was given.

David Turner was the first to receive a jacket with a third year letter at the University of Tennessee Martin Branch.

Those to receive sweaters were: Richard Childs, Robert Wampler, Burrus Nichols, Joe Siler, Don Hovis, Bobby Harris, Benny Fowler, James Baker, Don Gatewood and Bugsy Laster. Others to receive letters were Robert Mathis, Harold Lineberry and Dan Hadley.

The cheerleaders were welcomed and thanked for the fine support during the past ball season.

This informal and friendly gathering was enjoyed by all who attended.

U-T Singers To Appear Here Next Tuesday

The 30-voice University of Tennessee Singers, on a first tour of the state, will give a concert at Martin at 8:00 P. M., April 22, 1952, College Auditorium.

Dr. John Carl Tegnell, U-T associate professor of fine arts, is director of the Singers, and Gene Patton, of Pikeville, is student director.

Two smaller groups within the University Singers—the U-T Male Quartet and the U-T Madrigal Singers—will perform special numbers on the program.

Two previous winners of U-T's Grace Moore Scholarship in Music will also perform on the tour—Miss Ramona Perez, of Chattanooga, and Miss Mary Boswell, of Gallatin.

The tour will include evening concerts in Chattanooga on Monday, April 21, and Nashville, Wednesday, April 23.

Informal daytime concerts will be given in a few towns, including Paris, Grove High School, morning, Wednesday, April 23.

Students and faculty will especially be interested in this concert, citizens of Martin, however, will find it very convenient to attend. Other towns in Weakley County are cordially invited as well as interested persons in Union City and Obion County and Gibson County, and in fact, all counties.

Swetland and Scandur End Concert Series

Thursday night, March 27, Jean Swetland and Joseph Scandur presented a dazzling performance at the UTMB Gymnasium.

This was the last of the three concert series this school year, and from reports of those attending it was by far the best.

The program consisted of both classical and popular music presented in a genial manner.

A striking stage personality was exhibited by the duo team.

One of the most entertaining feats of the evening was Mr. Scandur's presentation of sea chanteys in his very original and unforgettable manner.

Jean Swetland, lyric soprano, is a charming and attractive redhead from New York. During the past summer she worked with the New York Philharmonic Orchestra.

Joseph Scandur, bass baritone, a dashing and jovial gentleman, is also from New York, and has been in several Broadway Musicals.

UT Library Honored By Library Association

The UTMB library was honored this week when the American Library Association requested that pictures of the building and floor plans be sent to the Association's national headquarters at Chicago.

The letter received by Mr. Ferris, librarian, stated that the Association would be pleased to add the pictures and plans to its collection of such information on the country's outstanding college libraries.

Trustees Convene Here In History-Making Session

Take Part In 25th Anniversary Ceremonies And
Pass On the Admission of Negroes — Assembly
Held In Gym After Tour of New Men's Dormitory



PRESIDENT C. E. BREHM



GOV. GORDON BROWNING

TRUSTEES WELCOMED BY UTMB

For the first time in the twenty-five years that this school has been a part of the University the board of trustees met on this campus. It was an honor and a privilege to have them meet here on this, our twenty-fifth anniversary. For the members of the board who had never seen the campus it was an opportunity for them to see just what our campus was like. Also the meeting here gave the students an opportunity to meet the administrative officers of the university.

As they arrived the members of the board were welcomed at the ABL by a group of students representing the entire student body. After their business session another group of students accompanied them to the dining hall where the noon meal was served. Still other students assisted with the serving in the cafeteria and the presentation of decorative plates with a drawing of the new men's residence hall inscribed on them.

After the noon meal the visitors were accompanied by other students on a tour of the new dorm and from there to the gym where a special assembly was held.

With the realization of the significance of the occasion it was the desire of the student body to make the members of the board of trustees feel just as much at home as possible and to let them know their presence on the campus would always be considered an honor.

AG CLUB HAS NEW PUBLICATION

Have you seen the new publication, "The Ag-O-Graph," circulating around the campus the past few days? It is a paper which the Agriculture Club is sponsoring. One of the main purposes of the Ag-O-Graph is to present to the student body, faculty, Ag Club members and other clubs, the activities of the Ag Club.

The club selected Cordell Hatch to be the editor of the Ag-O-Graph for the Spring quarter. The reporters are the members of the club. They are appointed by the editor to write the various articles of the events of the club. All members will receive a chance to work on the paper, thus giving them valuable experience.

When the staff is better organized, several articles of the activities will be sent to the "TENNESSEE FARMER," which is a paper that the Ag Club at the University of Tennessee at Knoxville publishes.

I know every student will receive as much enjoyment from "THE AG-O GRAPH" as the Ag Club does in preparing it.

Appear At Special Assembly

After lunch on a tour of the new Men's Dormitory, Hon. Gov. Gordon Browning, President of the University of Tennessee and the Board of Trustees gathered at the Gymnasium at 3 P. M. for an assembly program.

The invocation was given by Mr. Cobb and variations of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic" were presented by the College Chorus under the direction of Miss Harriet Fulton.

President Brehm gave the introductory speech. He brought out the fact that this was the first time in the history of the Martin Branch that the Board of Trustees has met as a whole on this campus.

He said, "We are taking advantage of this occasion to dedicate the new Men's Dormitory. Also this is the 25th Anniversary of the college. These are the primary purposes of the meeting."

"This assembly is for the student body to see who is directing the university and for the board to see the students they are directing."

The board recognizes that the Martin Branch is a great asset to the University as a whole."

President Brehm introduced the Board and distinguished guests. Six members of the Board were present and five others had to leave before the assembly. The guests included the architect and contractor of the new Men's Dormitory.

The president introduced our Governor, Governor Browning expressed his interest in the Martin Branch and his appreciation for this institution.

A few words of dedication were spoken for the boy's dormitory and reference was made to the construction of a women's residence hall in the future.

The speaker gave his viewpoints on good characteristics of people. Those mentioned were acceptance of social debts, purity, service and sincerity. "These qualities will ease the stress and boredom of life."

He also said, "Deeds done for others rather than by others will be remembered longer. Investments cause interest."

The response was given by Cavit Cheshire, president of the Student Body. Cavit spoke in behalf of the students and brought out the fact that this occasion is an honor to the college. He expressed the appreciation of the new dormitory felt by the students of UTMB.

President Brehm reminded the students that, "You are a part of a big thing," in reference to the University's branches and extension centers. "The degree you get from the University of Tennessee is something you may look on with pride. A degree is no more than what is behind it, referring to scholastic acquirements."

The president expressed his appreciation for the privilege of meeting here.

Dean Meek stated his hopes for growth of the Martin Branch in the future.

He said, "Our branch is capable of making a contribution to our country in war time and peace time."

The assembly was adjourned with choral participation in our Alma Mater led by Coach Henderson.

Three Topics Are Discussed

Three topics were the subject matter of the meeting held here last Wednesday by the Board of Trustees of the University of Tennessee. Of the three that dealing with the admission of Negroes to the University received the most attention.

In its deliberations the Board unanimously adopted the following recommendations:

In view of the fact that the opinion of Judge Robert L. Taylor affected the law of the State of Tennessee in no way except in the case of the four Negroes before the court, and in view of the policy adopted by the Board of Trustees at its meeting of Dec. 4, 1950, the committee makes the following recommendations:

"1. That in compliance with the order of the court, the other two Negroes be admitted if and when they present themselves for the courses applied for, two having already been admitted at the beginning of the Winter and Spring quarters of the current year."

"That other Negro applicants 'similarly situated' be admitted to the Law College and the Graduate College and not be forced to seek relief through the courts."

"3. That in all other respects, Negro applicants be denied admission in keeping with the above mentioned policy of the board."

It was pointed out that there is no problem in relation to UTMB as it does not have a Law College or a Graduate College.

In other decisions, the Board agreed to borrow the money necessary to acquire property at Knoxville needed as a site for an armory and field house. The army will build the armory for the ROTC program at big UT. The project will cost \$1,500,000 according to plans. The Board also agreed to purchase a piece of property at Memphis needed for the expansion of the medical units.

The meeting was presided over by Gov. Gordon Browning. Others present were Dr. C. E. Brehm, UT president, and board members, Frank Ahlgren, Memphis; Wilbur M. Cox, Knoxville; Sam J. McAllister, Chattanooga; Edward Jones, Commissioner of Agriculture; James A. Barksdale, Commissioner of Education; Ben Douglas, Lexington; Charles R. Voss, Ripley; Wassell Randolph, Memphis; and James T. Granberry, Brentwood.

Information On Summer Schools Now Available

The first and second summer terms will start June 9 and July 16 respectively.

The courses available will offer opportunity to high school graduates who wish to start their college training immediately, to students who wish to continue their course of study and to teachers who desire additional training.

Courses are being offered that permit beginning students to enroll in any curriculum.

Further information may be obtained from a recently published pamphlet on the 1952 Summer Session. This publication may be secured from either the Registrar's or the Registrar's office.

Annual At Press

Yes sir, it's true! Every page of the annual has gone to press. In spite of the mess and confusion there in that little annual room those last few days, the material for each page was finally assembled to complete the book.

Printers work on for the book is to be here for distribution about May 25. If you have not yet reserved a copy do so now or be prepared to purchase one then.

The surplus pictures are on sale in the annual office now. They are priced as follows:

5 x 7	\$4.00 each
2 for	\$7.50
3 for	\$10.00
8 x 10	\$5.00 each

(Continued on page two)

THE VOLETTE

Published by the Students of the University
of Tennessee Martin Branch

\$1.50 a year

Editor: Rowena Newberry
Business Manager: Scott Parish
Sports (Men): Stanley Wills
Sports (Women): Janice Miles
Sponsor: Ed M. Chenette

FEATURE WRITERS: Marjorie Cherry, Bonnie Ragan, Harold Lineberry, Jane Hankin, Maxine Scott, Mo Cavin

REPORTERS: Pat Babin, Jean Fuson, Janice Reaves, Merlyn Helm, Charles Harris, Dan Hadley

GIVE A PINT AND SAVE A LIFE

What are you doing toward our defense program? The truthful answer from most of us would be "Nothing." Well, here's your chance. On May 2nd, the Bloodmobile will be on the UTMB campus.

The blood drive on our campus is sponsored by the All-Students Club; and therefore, it should be supported by the members of this club. Who are the members? Every student enrolled in the University of Tennessee, Martin Branch, is a member of the ASC. The goal has been set at 150 pints. If the usual spirit of cooperation is shown this goal will be met and passed.

There are only three essentials that a student must have to make the donation—blood, time, and his parents' consent. The first two items we are already equipped with and the third can easily be obtained.

Many people have alarming misconceptions about blood. Some believe that the lost blood will never be replaced and that the pain of extraction is unbearable. Both of these ideas are wholly incorrect. "The giving of blood is a painless procedure." Anyone between the ages of 18 and 59 can give blood without injury to his health.

Today blood plasma is saving lives on the home front and on the fighting front.

Did you ever watch a man or a baby die? In a Los Angeles hospital recently a baby was born with a severe case of anemia and jaundice. Ordinarily the baby would have died in a few weeks, but this baby lived. Its complete blood supply was exchanged by the Red Cross. This baby is alive today because two people took the time to donate a pint of blood.

Somewhere in Korea a severely injured Marine may be waiting and hoping for a tiny pint bottle that may mean his life. Is it that pint you didn't have time to donate that he's waiting to receive?

Lives are being saved with blood each day, each hour, each second. The demand and need for whole blood is ever increasing both for the armed forces and local hospitals. Don't wait for an emergency to arise. Give now!

The bloodmobile will be on the campus for one day and one day only. With the cooperation of the student body our goal of 150 pints can easily be met. Can't you spare a minute to give a pint and save a life?

Will we meet our goal for '52?

That, students, is up to you.

Spring Weaves A Finer Fabric

Spring is here again bringing so treated for crease resistance, with it the usual array of fabulous fashions. This year the trend seems to lean toward the full-skirted silhouette. Bouffant creations of taffeta, shantung, and crisp nylon are winning a place in the heart of the American woman.

No matter what your choice of fabric or line there is such an array of lovely creations this spring that many of them will surely win your approval.

Let's take a look at some of the new fabrics featuring the spring and summer collections.

First let's look at our old stand-by, cotton, in some of its new disguises. Many of the new cottons have a wrinkle-resistant finish that will withstand repeated washing or dry cleaning. This is a starchless finish which gives the fabric a stiff yet soft-to-the-touch feel. Just one hint to the wise, when buying cotton be sure that label says "cottonized."

For more elaborate costumes, silks are just the thing. These new silks are crease-resistant and will not wrinkle in hot weather and frequently (if so labeled) can be washed without worry. Despite all these new properties, the new silks have not at all lost their natural luster and sheen.

It looks like wool. It feels like wool. But it is the light, easy, trapping quality of rayon and silk rayon. These new rayons are all

A PSALM TO MR. KING

Mr. King is my chemistry teacher
I shall not pass,
He maketh me to show my ignorance
before the whole class.
He leadeth me beside the door,
He kicketh me out,
He giveth me more than I can do
for his namesake.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of knowledge,
I learn not for he is with me,
He preparer a lot of experiments
before me.

In the presence of my classmates
work.
My eyes runneth over,
Surely, atoms and electrons shall
follow me the rest of my life,
And I shall dwell in the lab for ever.

(Author unknown, except that it was signed: One Dumb Chemistry Student!)

Austin Peay To Be Scene

(Continued from page one)

It's the first year only the Student Government and three representatives are to participate in this convention.

The All Students Club is making plans to send delegates to this convention at Austin Peay that they might bring back new ideas to be used in our various activities.

He had at books, him good at woo.

He chase around in battered car,
He knows where all the dark spots are.

He never works, he always play;
He flirts with pretty girl all day
If these be all a student do,
I think me go to college too!!!

From the COLLAGE EYE of Iowa State College.



"Boy, Has the librarian got a false impression of me!"

Number Three

(A Short Story by Cornell Argo)

The huge passenger plane taxied down the runway and took off. It was a dark night and the field was almost bare except for the runway lights that flickered off and on.

In the weather tower three men were sitting in front of a radar machine. "Well Jack, I guess we can relax for a while. She made it okay."

"Yes, but she is not there yet. You know, with that storm reported for this area, I'm a little worried I'll have to admit."

"Don't worry old fellow. I think she'll make it okay. It's only three hundred miles to the next stop-over and they will probably ground her there."

"I know that, but that storm is due in here by 5:00 o'clock and it's almost that time now."

Aboard the plane the pilot sat calmly smoking a cigarette. His hands moved with precision, touching a lever here and a button there as the plane veered to the right or left to put it back on the radar beam. A faint titter-titter could be heard as the plane moved off course a little.

Outside the wind whipped the rain against the windshield in torrents, full evidence of the storm approaching.

"I have often wondered what it would feel like to know your time is up," said Joe. The copilot, a slim blue-eyed youth, looked over his left shoulder at his superior.

"Don't talk like that, 'bos!' you know it gives me the creeps, and besides I have a date in Newark tonight with the prettiest little babe you ever saw."

"Yeh, and I aim to keep it, rain or no weather."

That's just that there is something in the air tonight and it gets my bones. I have been flying my routes I have been flying my routes for eight years now and I have never felt this way before."

"Maybe it's rheumatism. Say, did I ever tell you about the time I had a slight touch of it in the night and had to bathe in cold water before every meal just so I could sit down?"

No Smoking, Say Students

If you are a freshman coed, you are the least likely among students to approve of smoking in the classroom, according to results of the ACP National Poll of Student Opinion.

Students in general disapprove of smoking in the classroom two to one, but freshmen and women are much stronger in their disapproval. Most frequently mentioned reason of those who oppose classroom smoking is consideration for non-smokers.

"It's downright irritating to the people who don't smoke," declares a senior coed studying to be a teacher.

Students across the nation were asked: In general, do you approve or disapprove of students smoking during classroom sessions?

The results:
1. Approve 29 per cent
2. Disapprove 58 per cent
3. No opinion 9 per cent
4. Other 4 per cent

For men the figures are: Approve, 32 per cent; Disapprove, 54 per cent; For women: Approve, 24 per cent; Disapprove, 65 per cent.

"It's alright if there's proper ventilation," says a student at La Crosse State College, Wisconsin. And a coed majoring in physical education at Michigan Teachers College declares, "For safety

Number Three

(A Short Story by Cornell Argo)

The door opened behind them about that time and the stewardess walked in. She was small and cute—not at all the type you would ordinarily expect to find on a plane. Her face was the kind of a face that seems to belong behind a stove. She smiled at the pilot and handed him a cup of coffee.

"Kinda rough outside tonight isn't it, Joe?"

"Yeh, and I was just telling this would-be co-pilot of mine that it may be even a little rougher before we arrive at Elizabeth. I'll only be too glad to get this baby safely down there one more time."

Everything suddenly became quiet in the cabin, and Joe knew he had said the wrong thing. A quick "I'm sorry" came out of his mouth, but this seemed only to deepen the tension and he went back to his controls without a word. You see, the three persons in that little cabin high in the dark sky were troubled by a sense of impending tragedy. They felt it with every turn of the propellers that brought them nearer Newark, Newark, one of the busiest fields in the world, was even now haunted with the memory of two sister ships that had crashed only weeks earlier on the approach to the south runway.

LIFE Magazine even carried the story of the housewives' rebellion at the slaughter of innocent people in the area of the south runway.

As the plane drew closer to its destination, radio contact was established and the pilot gave his position. He was placed on the beam and instructed to land on the south runway.

The tower was a bustle of activity. The man who "talked a plane down" on a night like this gave forth his chant, "You are on course four miles from destination—move her a little to the right; you are now on course—move her a little to the right; you are still to the right; move her over—your altitude is dropping—check your altitude! What is wrong up there?"

"A strange, high-pitched voice came through. 'The plane is out of control—we are going to crash!' SILENCE! You see, they were number three."

Answers Please

Once again the time has come for me to take pen in hand and uncover your innermost thoughts on another vital subject of utmost importance. As we girls dashed madly around gathering our Easter finery some of us were heard mildly wondering what the stronger sex would have to say about our pride and joy—our Easter bonnets. Mind you we are not worrying, just wondering; so since it's too late now to do anything about it we'll just see what some of our male associates had to say to the question, "What is your honest opinion of women's Easter bonnets?"

Jack Lewis — "I reckon they look all right, but I'd like them better with more hat and less flowers!" Ruth, please take note! Bugs Lamiter — "Well, I think they're silly, that's for sure!" You were expecting maybe logic?

Fred Stevens — "Beautiful—on Easter bunnies!" Sarcasm yet! Charles Tracy — "Those little cracker boxes? They regurgitate me exceedingly!" Down, boy, down!

Roy Lewis — "They look all right to me." Look, girls! A friend!

Norman Robertson — "I think they look awful!" That's all right. We like you too!

"Goochie" King — "Geeh, ah don't know what in the world to say about them durn things!" Shocked speechless, huh?

Elmer "Honey" — "They aren't necessary. A woman's hair is her beauty; why hide it?" Even poodle cuts, Elmer Honey?

Sammy Landrum — "I think they are a social menace—definitely room for much improvement, and usually room for other things too!" Little things like a small apartment house, maybe?

Mr. King — "I'm for them! Anything that makes a woman beautiful has my approval." Mine too.

Harry Long — "I see no room for improvement." Well, gee, thanks!

N. T. Anderson — "I like them simple with very few flowers, a veil and no five foot plumes." Same here.

Bobby Henderson — "More of them, and plainer." Expertly expressed, B.

Charles Hopkins — "They're terrible, but have one advantage; they cover up bad hair-dos!" Well don't look at me!

Mr. Allen — "Offtimes they are ridiculous, but in general I approve of them since they brighten a woman's ego and put her in tune with the season." A man after me own heart!

Mainord Todd — "Silly and useless!" Well, I wouldn't say that! David Holt — "Ugh!" A most expressive comment!

George Robertson — "I think slavery should be abolished!" Thank you, Abe Lincoln!

Dan Hadley — "I definitely think they are essential, but they could be done away with!" You figure that one out, it's beyond me.

Well, here you have it, complete with pros and cons. So, girls, remember these few words of wisdom and next Easter maybe we'll all do better. Until next time, good bye and happy mid-term!

Menya Heim

Youth For Eisenhower

On college campuses all over the United States, Youth for Eisenhower Clubs are being formed. Youth for Eisenhower is a national organization founded by a group of young men and women who believe that young people should play a more important part in this Presidential campaign.

Any student who is interested in organizing a Youth for Eisenhower Club on the campus can receive additional information and assistance by writing:

Mr. Bruce H. Zeiser
51 East 47th Street
New York 17, N. Y.

A tramp knocked on the door of an inn known as "George and the Dragon." When the landlady opened the door the tramp asked: "Could you spare a poor hungry man a bite to eat?"

"No!" said the woman as she slammed the door. The tramp knocked on the door a second time.

As the woman again opened the door, he asked: "Could I have a few words with George?"

STAR BAKERY

Fine Cakes and Pies
See Us For Your Special Orders
Martin, Tennessee

ROBBIE RAY SHOPPE

Ladies' Ready to Wear
Martin, Tennessee

CHERRY'S CHATTER

By MARJORIE CHERRY

Last night I dreamed all thru my fitful sleep. Some of the most impossible things happened to me in that never-never place called "Dreamland." In the first vision that flitted through my mind I was being chased by a man—and a woman. It was Mr. Chenette (with MY hair-cut) and Rowena yelling and screaming at me, "Get your column in, 'Get your column in', I ran and ran but I could see that my time was fastly running out and that they would soon have me in their clutches. I screamed and gasped as does a drowning person who has come up for the third time but to no avail. When they finally caught us with me Mr. Chenette was very sweet. He said, 'Marjorie, it's perfectly all right if you don't have a column this week, but remember you have 113 English under me and of course while I wouldn't FAIL you (here he laughed) I wouldn't exactly raise your grade for this little act of treason.' With this they faded away.

From the ridiculous to the sublime went my dreamful meditations. I saw a letter. Was it for me? I hurriedly looked at the address and saw the word "Gleason" scrawled in the left hand corner. No, it wasn't mine, but as I wasn't my wide-awake self, and all's fair in love, war and dreams, I read it. It started off with "My dearest darling" and this theme was carried throughout the entire contents. It was approximately signed, "Yours forever, your snookums, wookums, bookums—Leroydiums."

And that reminds me of the letter my roommate, Sylvia Wilson, received from her dearest beloved. The greeting read "Hi Sylvia" and it was signed "Best wishes—A-Model."

My dream next carried me to Entomology class (the bug class) and to my horror I saw Harold Lindburger stuffed in a testtube plugged with cotton dipped in chloroform. They must have mistaken (?) him for another kind of insect.

Then I was in the Physics

Education Building. Miss Williams was instructing a collection class and she kept looking at one particular boy (with the initials, William Sarton) and saying "Down boy, down boy."

My dream was carrying me on a tour of the campus. I tried to find my favorite haunt of stone and mortar, the Home Economics Building, but couldn't. Someone told me that Miss Dyer had blown up the place trying her own interpretation of one of Miss Hawkins' recipes. I saw Miss Hawkins looking at the ruins and, wait to her with thoughts of offering consolation. She told me "It's not so much the building being destroyed that I mind, but I'd probably NEVER be able to remember that recipe."

As I walked back to my dear little home, I mean the dormitory, I saw the flashing of lights. On, off, on, off, was this never going to cease? Someone yelled, "Better undrape yourself from that mailbox Forrest. It was meant for a different kind of mail." There was a rustling of shrubs and the place was surrounded in couples disguised as college students. Of course I knew they weren't—students—students wouldn't do such things!

As I had plenty of time to kill (in my dream, only, alas) I decided to waste a few hours seeing that hilarious musical comedy, "TUNE IN" (This was a paid political plug.) I got there just as the chorus were doing the "New Year's Eve" party thing—and the costumes were really out of this world. Moe "Kipped Kroggins"—and he was—Cavin stole the show with his Baby New Year costume. Crocia Robertson ran him a close second with her original costume composed entirely of bubbles draped to create a "startling" effect.

Just as I had gotten out a pin to test Crocia's costume I was awakened by the horrid, clanging, terrifying sound of Coke bottles rolling thump, thump, thump down the stairs, accompanied by the roar of firecrackers being set off in a wastepaper can. How could anyone be so juvenile!

The Molehole

By MOE

Tune-In Finale Success??

Well, now that the musical comedy of the UTMB Chorus is history, it behooves us, the stars of the production, to again turn our full efforts to the problems of making A's, or B's, in all our subjects at our dear alma tomatos.

It seems no time at all, three or four months at the most, since we started the first rehearsals. Since that fatal day, we have been driven like slaves and knaves to that greatest of all days, the opening performance.

When we stalked on the stage on opening night, we were entirely new personalities, even to ourselves. Take me, for instance, I was Kasper K. Kroggins, the Kodfish King of Konneticut and not "Just Plain Moe". Marjorie Cherry was no longer a regular college "Jane", she was my wife. The wife of a multimillionaire and believe me sometimes we really began to think we were just that wealthy.

After the performance we returned to our normal personalities and were we in for a rude awakening. We were no longer the all powerful Mr. and Mrs. Kroggins, we were again "Moe and Meg". Gad, what a catastrophe, as Jimmy Durante would say.

When we staged our little show in Gleason, which by the way was the only community that thought we were professional enough to perform in their city, we had a small but a highly appreciative audience. After all, which had you rather have, a large "dead" audience or a small "live" one.

We were received with open arms in every performance, the one here and the one at Gleason, and we certainly want to express

our thanks to these wonderful people. After all it isn't always that someone in a strange town is waiting for you with open arms. It isn't always, someone is waiting for you with open arms in a familiar town.

In a show of this type, the soloists are usually the ones who get most of the cheers. There are more people in the show, however, than just the soloists. The chorus did a swell job and are to be commended for it. But like the soloists, they are on the stage and also get a great deal of well deserved credit. The ones I am talking about are the director, Miss Harriet Fulton, who did her usual masterful work, the accompanist, Miss Carolyn Milton, who also gave her usual top quality performance. These are the people behind the scenes and are the most important of all the group.

In the remaining space, I would like to thank everyone who had anything to do with the success of both performances. First, I want to commend Marjorie Cherry, who inspired me to the greatest of all my performances. I will venture to say, that without her "personality" behind me, I would have been a complete flop. Also Mary Nell Luna, who saw that I was on stage when I needed to be and saw that I got off when the time came. Last but certainly not least, my undying thanks to Carolyn Milton, who dressed me in my second act "costume". Without her knowledge of how many pins to use and where to use them, I would have been in an embarrassing position along about the middle of act two. To everyone who had anything to do with "Tune-In", I say, hurrah, it's over. Now maybe we can get a little sleep.

Drink



RAMBLING THROUGH REED HALL

Will wonders ever cease to happen? This joint is quiet for one time. Yep, for once this year things are quiet and it almost scares me. Could it be because it's Saturday night and almost everyone is out. If it weren't for a few things like getting a column in for this paper on time, a Bacteriology exam, an observation to write up, a report in C. D., and a few other minor factors I might be out there among my fellow students. Such is life I guess, but I can't for the life of me see why every teacher wants something at the same time. If you ever find out please tell me.

We gale over at Reed Hall surely are missing Tom and Whitey's T-model. Why did those boys have to tear that good car up? There aren't many cars you could drive at night without lights but you could that one. And there aren't many cars that would carry thirteen people comfortably either.

Speaking to Tom Mack, the old boy had a birthday last Monday. He was over at this dorm Saturday afternoon collecting kisses. The sisterly type of course.

Has everyone noticed how happy Mooneyan Stamps has been these past few days? She got a phone call the other night that made her dance for thirty minutes I know. She mentioned something about Glenwood. Yep, it's that character again now.

The silence has just been broken by the sweet and soft music of Hank Snow flowing from this room of one honorable M. K. Moss Esq. She has to show her love for her home town of Nashville, Tennessee, by tuning into the Grand Ole Opera every Saturday night.

If anyone finds any old empty coke bottles laying around we would certainly appreciate all donations over here. Some of our girls had a little accident and we came up a few short.

Someone told me that one of our girls fell in love twice last week-end. Now what do you know about that? I suppose that's a case where love came in double measure. Well, I guess that doubles the pleasure, too. That's what you say isn't it Higgle?

Everyone has really been busy over here this past week. You know those honored guests we

had. It sure took a lot of work for them. But anyhow we got clean curtains for the living room and they look better for a change. You can ever tell whether it's daylight or dark outside now.

I have just been struck by a frightening thought. This is the week for mid-term exams. Why did I have to think of that? You know we sophomores don't have much longer to be here so let's really live for the rest of the time we're here. It sure will be bad to not be down here next year and I hereby appoint Marjorie Cherry and Marilyn Helm to take charge of fireworks for the coming school year.

We have been seeing Rowena riding off in a green Chevrolet quite a lot lately. Tell us all about it. How do all your boy friends manage to have green cars.

Have you ever seen so many girls with beautiful wet hair as there has been around here this quarter? Swimming is such fun until you try to do something with that wet head. Speaking of swimming, Patricia Anderson tells me she is giving up her ambition of swimming the English Channel and leaving the task to her roommate, Dear Gussie.

The history makers for this time over here are Dorothy Dixon, Patsy Bolin, and Betty Griffin. If you are interested in making history yourself, I'm sure these girls would be more than glad to tell you how to go about it. Seems that old ten-fifteen bell rings just little sooner than you had expected it to doesn't it girls. We will just have to be a little more careful about our time from now on. Oh well, what's wrong with giving up a week-end night. (If you have something to do better than write a column for this paper.)

With the coming of spring all the girls have begun giving their rooms a spring cleaning. There has been some swap-out going on over here too. Polly and Miriam are now the possessors of the double bunk beds. With Miriam on top, poor Polly had better look out below.

Everyone has returned to their blessed abode and the noise is just too much for my brain so I will take my leave of you for this time.

Thunder From Paradise

By HAROLD LINEBERRY

Perhaps by now everyone has paid his income tax (without an income)—what a laugh! and is appreciating the fragrance and aroma of the flowers as they unfold their wondrous masterpieces of Mother Nature's art and extend their proud heads into the welcome rays of sunshine extending downward through the scattered, reposeful clouds. Did I say flowers? (What flowers?) I should have said showers? I had forgotten that April Showers bring May flowers. It seems that the old saying is true, especially in this vicinity of Martin.

Wonder if Mr. McMahan heard the weather report over the radio, or read it in the newspapers, or perhaps read the Ladies' Almanac when he planned the landscaping of the Men's dormitory? Well, however he may have planned it, he certainly deserves credit because when the shrubs were set out and the lawn showed, one of the nicest all-day slow drizzles just happened along. It shouldn't be long now until we'll have our lawn as green and beautiful as the rest of the campus.

Now, back to income tax—there are a very few who have been faced with the problem of filing one of the forms out. It must be nice! I have you ever heard about Bobby Ingram's disheartening experience which he went through some years ago? Well, when Bobby was a little boy (must have been a long time ago) he heard his mom and dad talking about paying such high income taxes; so he wrote a letter to God and asked him to send him \$100.00 to buy bread with. He mailed it and the people at the post office sent it to the Governor. The Governor didn't know what to do with it so he sent it to Washington. The people in Washington didn't want to disappoint Bobby and make him lose his faith in God, so they sent him a dollar. He wrote a thank you note and said, "Dear God, thank you for the money, but next time don't send it by Washington. President Truman took \$99.00 out for income tax!"

As the political situation now stands, it looks as though Bobby will have to blame someone else for his next income tax bill. Perhaps it will be Kefauver, Eisenhower, Taft, or someone else. Who knows? Wouldn't it be nice to be of voting age?

Speaking of politics and voting reminds me of another incident

which happened back in the good old days. Back in the year 1953 when Cavit Cheahler was a candidate for Congress, he was loud in his reasons why his rural audience should vote for him. "As a practical farmer myself, I am one of you," he boasted. "I can plow, harvest, shoe horses, milk cows and this like-indeed; I should like any of you to mention one thing about a farm I cannot do." The momentary silence was impressive until Malcolm Leath's voice burst out from the audience and inquired, "Can you lay an egg?"

Now that baseball spring practice has started, Charles Tracy is back in the athletic mood and is opening an information desk at his apartment for the purpose of informing the sport fans as to the results of the games. I don't know what team will win, but I'm for the Nylons. They're sure to make the most runs.

Ball games always remind me of loud peppy band music that usually accompanies them; ball games with their loud cheers, beaming hot sun, popcorn, and crackerjacks. If anyone likes crackerjacks it's Maynard Todd. He likes to eat them and hear the crunch and crackle, especially during a good movie about horses. The galloping hoof beats always seem to do the strangest things to Todd. Yes sir! They sure rouse his Western instinct. Oh, yes! Back to music! We sometimes think it's Halloween when Buddy Harris puffs on his trumpet, Bobby Ingram urges music out of his saxophone, and especially when Rex Williams offers such sweet, squawky sounds from his clarinet.

Well the spurge of bright redheads has again started in the dorm. Can it be a desire for temper, because temper is generally said to be associated with red hair? It could possibly be intended for a change of scenery, or was it just for an added dash of beauty and attractiveness? We'll let Garland Bond and Tharon Lee answer these questions.

Now, until the next issue, so long from the dormitory redheads, blondes, brownheads, and blackheads.

Don't Forget
WESTERN AUTO STORE
For Your Baseball
and Tennis Supplies



"Oh Bruno, you shouldn't have... Wait a minute! These aren't the ones I picked out!"

B. S. U. NEWS

Several members of the B. S. U. really had fun Friday night and Saturday afternoon "The B. S. U. Methods Book" was taught by Margaret Reeves to members of the B. S. U. Council and other interested B. S. U.-ers.

Margaret is Student Secretary at the Baptist Memorial Hospital and a student at Memphis State Teachers' College. She, in her pleasing Southern manner, presented the methods of the B. S. U. in a series of very interesting talks. The first session was held on Friday night.

Saturday afternoon at four o'clock another session was held. To get the afternoon off to a good start, the group gathered around the piano and sang some of their favorite choruses. After finally settling down to some serious thoughts, Margaret taught the duties of the officers. As supper-time grew near, the book was put aside and the "Fuel Committee" went out to find some fuel, and build a fire by the side of the church. Wieners and marshmallows were waiting to be roasted. As the merry group filed out, coat-hangers in hand, to the bonfire, complaints were voiced on the coolness of the air. It was only a few minutes until these complaints turned into howls of "I'm scorching!" and "I'm baked!" Yes, the fire was hot, and more than one came through the church door looking as if he had just had a noonday sun bath.

When everyone was "filled to the brim" with uncooked wieners and burned marshmallows, the boisterous group assembled around the piano for another peppy sing-along. About nine o'clock the study course was completed, test and all, and a happy group of young people started towards home, knowing more about B. S. U. work than they had previously known.

The next special event on the B. S. U. calendar is Spring Retreat. It is a time when B. S. U.-ers from all over the state gather together for fun, inspiration, and election of state officers for the following year. This year Retreat is being held at Belmont College in Nashville from April 25 to 27. A bus is being chartered to go from here, and if you would like to go, be sure to sign up on the B. S. U. Bulletin Board in the Bookstore.

A king's jester punned incessantly until the king, in desperation, condemned him to be hanged. However, when the executioners had taken the jester to the gallows, the king, thinking that after all a good jester was not easy to find, relented and sent a messenger post haste with a royal pardon.

Arriving at the gallows just in time, where the jester stood with the rope already about his neck, the messenger read the king's decree, to the effect that the jester would be pardoned if he would promise never to make another pun. The jester could not resist the temptation of the opportunity, however, for he cackled out, "No noose is good news."

And they hanged him...

DINNER BELL

"Where The Gang Goes"

Red Jackson

NU KAPPA NEWS

Nu Kappa Nu treated the boys at their dorm party Friday night, March 28, from 7:30 to 10:00 in the college gym.

There were all kinds of games to play from shuffle board to ping pong. Records were spinning for the couples who wanted to dance.

A big splash was going on as the main event of this informal party. The swimming pool was open for every one who liked water. Never before were seen such dazzling bathing suits and expert swimmers. This turned out to be a wet but very enjoyable hour and half. The boys showing off their fancy diving and the girls with their helplessness, afraid of the water abilities was a sight to behold.

After the water show, refreshments were served consisting of ice cream sandwiches and frozen Cokes. The informal gathering of everyone on the steps with dripping ice cream sandwiches and oozing Cokes was fun while it lasted.

On the program, specially to entertain the males was a clever reading given by Alpha Ruth Hudson and the song "A Guy Is A Guy" sung by Sylvia Wilson.

As the time for parting grew near the group realized that another famous Reed Hall party was coming to an end.

Curricula in Liberal Arts Club Organized

On March 31, the students enrolled in the Curricula in Liberal Arts met and elected a representative from each Curriculum to serve as a member of the Constitution and By-Laws Committee. Those elected were as follows:

Liberal Arts, William H. Mann; Pre-Medicine, Rena Jane Grooms; Pre-Law, Horace Marvin McIntosh; Pre-Dentistry, Harold Lee Russell; Pre-Pharmacy, Charles R. Harris; Medical Technology, Joy Ann Walker; Music, Sarah Jane Wood.

The much preoccupied professor walked into the barber shop and sat in a chair next to a woman who was having her hair bobbed.

"Haircut, please," ordered Mr. Horton. "Certainly," said the barber, "but if you really want a hair-cut, would you mind taking off your hat first?"

Mr. Horton hurriedly removed his hat. "I'm sorry," he apologized as he looked around. "I didn't know there was a lady present!"

MARTIN LAUNDRY AND CLEANERS

H. O. Pounds, Owner

We Don't Talk Service

We Give It!

218 Main Phone 444

Martin, Tenn.

WEST SIDE GROCERY

Fresh Fruits and Candies

WILLARD ROOKS

JOE TRENTHAM

Martin, Tennessee

Ag Club Plans For Strawberry Festival

The Ag Club has taken on the responsibility of supervising the building of the UTMB float for entrance in the Strawberry Festival parade at Humboldt, May 8 and 9.

The clubs on this campus will join in giving time, labor and financial aid to the construction of the float.

As in previous years we will again have a maid and her two alternates to represent our college at the festival.

Various clubs are selecting representatives, and the whole of the nominees will enter a beauty review to be held here April 22. Out-of-town judges will select the 3 beauties.

The Ag Club urges all other clubs to take active parts in plans to promote UTMB participation in the 15th Annual Strawberry Festival.

Male Females Losing Battle To Real Thing

You girls who think it chic to ape men, read on, for you will see why you're losing your natural charm.

Since there is a natural, human tendency to model our behavior after the strong or ruling class, many women attempt to impersonate the male sex.

No woman can ever equal a man at being an attractive male, so she shouldn't try to copy masculine bad habits. By so doing she creates a half man atmosphere. These "half way" creatures are seldom engaging to either sex.

SISSIES SHUNNED

This can be taken from either angle. For example, the normal woman shuns the effeminate man who adorns himself with rouge, silk undies, and other girlish furbelows.

And the normal man, likewise, is nauseated at the gal so masculine that one is compelled to look twice to see if she is male or female. Femininity is too priceless to discard in a heap of cigarettes, whiskey glasses, and risqué stories. The latter articles provide the typical pictures of the loose woman.

WATCH THE WORDS

Slang, also, isn't a desirable attribute to a girl's feminine charm, so it should be avoided. Primarily, slang is masculine in its implication. By using it, women are de-sexing themselves by adding male characteristics.

Language is one of the most obvious traits of our personality. It should build up our social standing, not tear it down.

Since some girls don't use their brains for much, they deem it smart to affect a French apache look. Throwing their one indispensable treasure to the winds, charm, they can be found slouched down in taverns, spraddle legged with whiskey drooling over their chins and, in most cases, a cigarette dangling from their lips.

WIN WITH CHARM

Believe it or not, this is a man's world, and a girl isn't going places by trying to play a man's role, for she's never more than a hybrid, a half man. Women can go places by utilizing their natural, feminine charm. Men will fall for that, not for an "aper."

Women who try to ape men are often compensating for a secret fear that they cannot hold their own in competition with other women. A girl who isn't very pretty sometimes decides to quit wasting time competing with her own sex. She then switches over to the other extreme to avoid any comparison with the feminine type.

Girls are poor advertisers. If

MILAM DRUG CO.

Pharmacists

Pangburn's Candies

Stationery and Cosmetics

Martin, Tenn.

Enjoy

RED ROCK

RED ROCK BOTTLING CO.

Martin, Tenn.

FREEMAN HALL'S UPS AND DOWNS

Yes, the weather lately certainly does remind us of spring. I sure wish it would be spring for a spell now just for a change.

Lately if you want to see plenty of people, well, just you stay out in the sunshine, because there they will be. Eight o'clock comes only too soon for the majority.

Well, Easter has come and gone and was the Easter Bunny good to all of you little uncultured ones? From the looks of things he really must have been.

It seems that Martha Workman wanted to take a vacation so she went home with Barbara Cummings last week end. They certainly did get an early start, leaving here about 1:30 last Tuesday. I suppose they found Knoxville still there.

We really had the men on the campus last week, but were they interested in seeing us girls. Why yes! We did spread the welcome mat for them and tried to make them feel at home.

Ugh! Something just now walked into my room and for a moment I thought it was one of those varmints we study about in me there would be creatures like Bacteriology. Mother always told this, but I never thought it could happen to a place like this.

Oh, yes, we had a visitor on our campus last week. She was Miss Kittle Ragan from Jackson. She came to see about Bonnie and even took her home. Bonnie, we were sorry you were sick and hope after convalescing at home you will be O. K. and get back in the drag again.

Say, Betty Hamm, who was that long distance phone call from the other night? It couldn't be from Mr. One and Only could it? Another thing, Betty, what is this I hear about a certain guy sitting next to you in one of Mr. Phillips' classes. Maybe you had better explain this so no one will draw any wrong conclusions.

There was talk last week of an Easter Egg Hunt and for a while I was worried. I thought maybe the occupants of this abode were in their second childhood, but found that they were observing children and let them hunt Easter eggs. Where did all these children come from in the first place. Everywhere you go you had better look close to the ground or you may step on a smaller specimen. Well, Mr. Hartung told us all to find us a child and find one quick, so we went out looking and now each of us has a child. (Fast work, eh?) "When I was a child I hunted Easter eggs, but now that I am a young woman I put away the Easter eggs and I return to my

dormitory room every night at 8:00.

The other night there was a familiar racket in the hall and no one could tell what its source was. It was musical but who was playing the piano, but "no", Ona was studying. It might be Mary Ann singing, but "no", Mary Ann was asleep. Oh, yes, it was our old faithful Betty Cooper and her ukelele. In case you haven't heard Betty was our entertainer last year and that ukelele just had to be in the midst of every gathering. It really made it seem like old times.

Beyond a doubt Alice Roberson will be an artist yet. That Mobile (not Alabama either) you made certainly must have required the work for it to be chosen second best, Margaret and Anita just remember we are living in primitive times like the cave men and tell Miss Hawkins that crudeness is in style.

Will someone please tell Betty Clendenin that the noise from upstairs is caused by the girls practicing their music lessons and in order to keep correct time you must pat your foot. It just so happens that a few of us have such big feet that it makes quite a bit of racket. So don't get too alarmed, we won't come through the ceiling.

The Dorothy Dix of Freeman Hall reports that if Lanelle isn't careful she will be in the same fix as Annie Hugo. Could be! After all a ring would look all right on Lanelle's hand.

The population of this place has been increasing lately, and I mean fast. Now don't get too alarmed, what I am referring to is all the friendly varmints. We have named these friendly little varmints the Freemanites.

Has everyone heard of our Botany brain? Well, let me introduce you to Ellen McLeary. If any of you come across any unsolvable problems just call on Ellen and she will definitely give you some answer.

I realize we all have to have our fun, but lately it seems we must behave and not carry our fun too far. Just this word as a reminder:

We may raise Cain,
We may raise sand,
But let's not put bottles
In waste paper cans.
So long and may the teachers
take a liking to you as these trying
times of examinations roll
around. Our parents tell us to
pass conveniently if possible, but
pass. See you next time.

(the latter usually permissible, however), profanity, and risqué
atory telling.
(From Los Angeles Collegian)

ST. CHARLES FLORIST

Corsages, Cut Flowers
And Funeral Designs
Phone 7411 Martin

BENNETT'S, Inc.

Best in Men's Wear

Martin, Tenn.

Phone 479

3 SHOWS DAILY
"The South's Finest"
Perfect Year 'round
Comfort

THURSDAY-FRIDAY, APRIL 17-18

"A Streetcar Named Desire"

Will hold you spell-bound! Seizes a place among Hollywood's rare great movies!

LOOK Magazine

ELIA KAZAN
PRODUCED BY
CHARLES K. FELDMAN

STARRING
VIVIAN LEIGH and **MARLON BRANDO**

SCREEN PLAY BY
KIM HUNTER KARL MALDEN TENNESSEE WILLIAMS
Also: Terrytoon "A Cats Tale" and Latest World Wide News in pictures.

UTMB SPORTS

Boost the Vols

I Speak For Intramurals

Do you participate in the intramural program of the University of Tennessee Martin Branch? Well, I really don't have time because I work, and I'm so tired—besides, I can't do that stuff and who wants me on their team?

Maybe we all feel that way about intramurals but if we were willing to do our part—whether it be large or small, the intramural program could and would be improved!

The enjoyment and knowledge we obtain by having participated proves that each individual should make it a must in his schedule.

When you take part in this program, you learn cooperation with your teammates and classmates. You have a chance to improve your abilities and learn new techniques that were omitted when you first started playing some of the games. You realize it pays to be a good loser as well as a winner. You have a chance to relieve your body of excess energy and obtain some needed exercise.

If you enjoy the activities enough to take part in as many as you are eligible and if you are able to win you will receive some nice awards. By this I mean—if in a period of two years you score more points than any other person, you will receive a nice trophy. The next five high scorers are awarded 5 inch school letters, and each time you receive top honors in individual contests you receive sterling silver medals. The second place winner is given a medal similar to the first place. All team captains are presented a pin to show that they have served their team for one year.

These are a few of the rewards you will receive by taking an active part in our Intramural Program. You need it and it needs you. To make the program a success—let's all do our part. I'll help, will YOU???

One poor team captain called and called for you. Accidentally you went over. Then there were two. Two eager teammates. But sad as they could be. So you decided to help them. Then there were three. Three working teammates. Looking for some more. Yes, they found you hiding. Then there were four. Four skillful athletes. Making the team look alive. You wanted to share your little bit.

Then there were five. Five happy people.

Learning all the tricks. Well, you went to join the fun. Then there were six. Six jolly teammates. Heard that there were eleven. Going to play against them. And the least you could do was make seven.

Seven real good losers. Wondering if that were their fate. Found another straggler. Then there were eight.

Eight were doing much better. In fact, they were doing fine. Then there were nine.

Nine cooperating teammates. Had learned to work to win. They learned all the contests. Then they were THE WINNERS!

Intramural News

Polly Crowder makes headlines for giving yellow team top honor in Single Shuffleboard. She defeated Carolyn Milton of Blue team to bring shuffleboard to an end. Rowena Newberry and Norma Faulkner gave these girls a hard way to go, in fact, the competition was great.

Medals have been presented to all the winners, and this should be one means of making everyone work just a little bit harder. Enough points have not been made to determine the difference in teams, and you should try hard to make your team the winner.

The first deadlines have been set for badminton. Have you played your first game yet? Remember, if you don't play your game someone else will have to wait too—please don't delay.

P & S DRUG STORE

The Rexall Store

Phone 243, Martin

Sports Hi-lights

HOW THE BASEBALL SCENE SHAPES UP

With the opening of the baseball season set for today, we might as well follow the example of the experts and give our choices for the coming season. Here is how they should finish, according to the gold crystal ball, a bit of deduction, and a dash of just plain guessing.

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Cleveland
New York
Chicago
Detroit
Boston
Philadelphia
St. Louis
Washington

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Brooklyn
Philadelphia
St. Louis
New York
Boston
Cincinnati
Chicago
Pittsburgh

The old saying is that we should string along with the champ until he loses, but we are picking them as they SHOULD come out, not as they will.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE: BROOKLYN

In the National League, if you take each team player by player, Brooklyn is head and shoulders above all the opposition. Hodges at first, Robinson at second, and Reese at shortstop are generally agreed the three top at those positions—and Cox is no slouch. In the outfield what more can you ask than Pafko, Snider, and Furillo. Campanella, the experts say, is the best catcher in baseball. And all of the above have power to burn with the exception of Cox. The pitching is the only weakness—and there definitely could be much trouble here. Not only is Newcombe and his 20 victories in the Army, but no one in his right mind can expect Roe to come anywhere near his 22-3 record of last year. If he does, we agree to eat this sheet in assembly. And one other thing, they don't pay off on best paper team; it must be in the field, and "dem Bums" have blown it two years running.

Philadelphia could be mighty tough. It has just about everything Brooklyn has minus the publicity. Waitkus and Hamner are nearly the equal of Hodges and Reese, excepting the home run ball of Hodges. Jones at third is probably the best in the league. In the outfield the Phils have the majors' best in the fleet Richie Ashburn—even Harry Caray thinks so. They also have Ennis, who seems to be back in form after a poor year. Both of these were on last year's All-Star squad. However, it takes three for an outfield and No. 3 may hurt the Phils, and their catching the same. In pitching the Phils have Roberts, Meyer, Church, and Ritzik, the no-hit rookies—and soon there will also be Simmons, and what a lift he should give—unless that Army hitch has taken more than expected out of him. If the Phils break on top, they may go all the way.

The cards are the big unknown—and we doubt that even Prof. King could analyze all those elusive qualities. On the pro side, they have just that in Stanky. One thing, this team will hustle and then hustle some more. It also has Musial and a good second base combine, whether it be Stanky or Schoendienst teaming with Hemus. Third is well taken care of by ohnson, but first—ah, there's the rub. Big Bilko is getting his third try and we doubt it will be much better than the first two; so we may see Musial there before too long, or just possibly Schoendienst. Westlake should be a help in the outfield and Slaughter—well, there is only one, but as another celebrity said, "old soldiers slowly fade away." Catching is also weak, regardless of Mr. Caray's praise of Rice—the Cards will some day wish they had Garagiola back. The pitching is very much of the "if" variety. IF Mizell is great, IF Munger for once does more than break the jaws of his own men, IF the grandpa brigade, Brazle, Breechen, etc., come through. There are only two real winners on the staff—Chambers and Staley.

A week ago we would have picked the Giants for first, but "what a difference a day makes, 24 little hours." Don't let anyone tell you that loss of Irvin and his 121 runs batted in won't hurt, and the loss of Mays to the army—there is two-thirds of a first string outfield lost. And the Giants are going to miss Stanky, and miss him plenty. And if they should plug their outfield by moving Thomson and Lockman, both former outfielders, out of the infield, who will replace them? The Giants are strong in pitching and Lanier, obtained from the Cards, may prove a big help—especially since he has always had considerable luck against Brooklyn. The Giants have good catching—AND THEY HAVE DUROCHER. He has a drive that Drensen of the Bums can't match.

As for the other four teams, each may prove tough for brief stretches but over a long haul they seem to be lacking. Boston has youth, but has lost Nichols, last year's earned-run leader. Cincy has a little power and Ewell Blackwell, who, when he is right, is the best pitcher in baseball. Pittsburgh has Kiner and we hope he tops Ruth's mark. They also have a bunch of ex-Cards including Garagiola, Dickson, and Pollet. But there are too many ifs. The Cubs had the best training record of all, some 17 won and 8 lost, but they don't count.

THE AMERICAN LEAGUE

As we write this, we report that Mel Allen on 20 Questions gave his predictions for both leagues, and we are in good company: he has the same choices.

Cleveland seems to have just about everything. Four pitchers, Lemon, Feller, Garcia and Wynn, capable of winning 20 games, a fine keystone in OBone and Avila, power at first and third with Easter and Rosen, and a fine outfield, both offensively and defensively; also a good catcher in Hegan and a good sound manager. It should be a breeze, but there is a hitch. The Indians can't win at Yankee Stadium, lost 10 out of 11 there last year as they finished 5 games behind. A little math supplies the result of that.

The Yanks have lost DiMaggio (Ty Cobb calls him vastly overrated) and Coleman. They have nothing but east-offs for first. But they have Rizzuto at short, the type who lifts the others to peak efforts and always gets on when it hurts most; they have Berra, no great shakes defensively, but a real power hitter. In the outfield not a star, but no matter who plays they seem to plug along. Pitching is their forte, with Raschi, Lopat, and Reynolds. They too are of the 20-game top. But three times 20 doesn't seem to equal four times 20.

Detroit has Houtteman back, and he should help vastly. But this young man is plagued by an unlucky star, which just hit him again last week, and if he falters who can blame him. They have what should be the best outfield in the league in

Steam Plant Gels A New Boiler

As I went out a roving over our campus broad and green, I heard interesting noises coming from the direction of the heating plant. As I had at one time been a laborer on this campus, and since my headquarters were at the heating plant, I rushed to observe whatever action there was to comprehend.

The whole yard around the plant was crowded with eager and excited students. Fearing the worst, I hastily showed my press card and ran to the back of the building to get a better view of the proceedings.

A long black truck was backed up to the rear entrance to the heating plant and perched precariously upon this truck was a large steel structure resembling that of a huge water tank.

Men were running in every direction trying to obey the orders of general "Red." The general was very calm and collected as he reasoned out the problem. Having no engineering training, he was not able to reach an immediate solution. The problem was before him, tons of it, in the form of the new boiler. Had he a winch, of large enough capacity, he could mount it on a tower, if he had a tower, and swing the hunk of steel and iron into its ready made position. Deciding that the factors were entirely against this move, the general took a dim view of the situation and scratched a somewhat lessened mop of red hair, his every thought concentrated on the one, the placing of that tank in its rightful position inside of the large double doors.

Recognizing the possibilities of this situation, I took pencil and paper in hand and made ready for my big story. You too would have sensed the seriousness of that moment if you could have seen as I did that the boiler could fit that door in one and only one way. It had to be put there. Having left my slide rule and tables book at my dormitory room I was completely useless to my now smiling prodigy, General Red.

As if hit by a bolt of lightning, I heard the general say under his breath, "Well dog gone." With eager anticipation I took down this phrase, word for word, feeling in my mind the strength of these words. They truly were the turning point for the moment.

Loosening the chains that bound the tank, the general placed rollers under the tank (For those of you who haven't had much practical education the principle behind this was that rolling friction is much less than sliding friction.) With great ease the huge shell rolled to its position.

Yanking a large red handkerchief from his pocket, the general wiped his brow and spoke those memorial words, "Well dog gone."

There is a story behind this story, what was said in the above paragraphs is that we now have a new boiler in operation. It will, I am sure, be a welcomed change when the finger of winter once again grasps the earth, giving to

Wertz, Evers, and Groth; but last year this unit was a huge disappointment. They are tops at third, good at short and second, and weak at first and behind the plate. They have two seemingly good pitchers in Hutchinson and rGay, but Gray flopped last year too.

We conservatively place the White Sox fourth but just a little could put them on top. In Rogovin, they have the best on the earned run basis last year. They have wonderful speed in both the infield and outfield. They have the best shortstop in aCresquel and almost as good in Fo xat second. In Minoso they have a ballhawk and fine hitter; had he been on the Yanks, he'd have won rookies of the year honors. Their weakness is in not having several likely 20-game winners. They have the best all-round staff but not the best individuals. And with all their speed, they lack the home-run threat. BUT WESAY THEY COULD WIN AND WE HOPE THEY DO.

The only thing that might pull Boston into the first division as we see it is the managing of Boudreau. IF Drogo can regain his form he will take some of the power lost by Williams' departure. IF Wright and Scarbrough pitch as they were expected to, that would help. IF the kids come through. But it is IF, IF, IF. Stephens and Pesky are a year older, and they weren't exactly young before. The pitching is NOT sound and who will replace Williams?

The A's were hot last September and they have won 11 of their last 12 exhibitions, but again, they don't pay off on these. They do have a fine one-two punch in Zernial (led the league in homers) and Fain (led the league in batting). The Browns have a hot spring record and are strictly a youth movement with a hard-driving manager. They will put on a show, off the field if they can't do it on the field. They have an outstanding pitcher in aGrver and oHrnsby will keep them hustling. As for Washington, the old saying of "first in war, first in peace, and last in the American League" may well be true again this year.

Thus go our predictions for the coming season. If you must bet, make it a plugged nickle and a fur-lined bath-tub, and don't say we didn't warn you.

OFFICERS ELECTED BY WESLEY FOUNDATION

The Wesley Foundation has elected its new officers for the coming year. They are as follows:

President—Cavit Cheshler; Vice President—Marion Igou; Secretary—Elsie Dyer; Worship Ch.—Jo Ann Warmath; Sunday School Worship—Malcolm Leath; Music Ch.—Jane Pitt; Music Ch.—Richard Sechler; Recreation—Sammy Landrum; Supper Ch.—Jean Fuson; Ch. Reed Hall—Jo Ann Warmath; Ch. Freeman Hall—Janice Reeves; Men's Dorm Ch. (A)—Buddy Harris; Men's Dorm Ch. (B)—Marion Igou; Athletic Dorm Ch.—Don Hovis; Publicity Ch.—Ora Milligan.

These new officers will serve the rest of the year under the council of the retiring officers.

We are sure that these new officers will serve to the best of their ability, and we know that will be the best ever.

Work has been started on the new Youth Center and we are hoping that it will soon be finished. This Youth Center will be a wonderful thing for the Methodist Youths, but for everyone. It will give you a place to go and something to do. It will be useful not only as a recreation center but as a worship place, for it has a small chapel on one side off to itself. This chapel and recreation center will serve many useful purposes, if we only give it a chance.

Wednesday, April 16, there is a treat in store for you—so you get your studying done before that night. Meet at Mrs. Henson's at 6:30 for transportation to the church to see a film "Second Chance." The group who went to Junaluska and saw this film were so greatly impressed that we requested the church to show it. It was too expensive for W. F. to sponsor, and we are indeed thankful for the opportunity to see it, as it is a picture everyone will enjoy. As the showing time is about one and a half hours, you have permission to be out until it is over—providing you go as a Wesley Foundation group and return to the dormitories in the same way. We expect more than fifty students to see it. Bring your friends!

For forty years she had been married to him, and for forty years he had never worked a lick—just lazy and shiftless and content to let his poor wife make the living. Finally, from extreme inertia or something, he died. His widow instructed that he be cremated and the ashes delivered to her. When the ashes arrived she carefully placed them in an hour glass, set it on the mantel, and said: "Now, you worthless bum, at last you're going to work."

us its chill on the waves of convection.

Due to my small vocabulary, any resemblances in the above article to persons living or dead is purely coin—conci—or well, not meant to be detrimental to the intelligence of the character described so mythologically.



Upside Down or Downside Up, The Feet Depend Upon The Feet

Strange Feels --- Or A Saga of Feel

As the sun sinks slowly in the west, we, the tipplers of the athletic dorm rush to our haven of comfort. When the last rays of sunlight break through the red clouds and the night winds begin their gentle journey across the blackened world, our minds are thrown into the transition period between the limits of control and complete instability. We are not the feeble-minded individual defined as one who is considerably below the mental average of his cultural group, for technically our brains are not undeveloped and our cerebral and mental maturation is now slow. What happens to use is unusual but it is thru no fault of ours. This mania is primarily caused by the fact that there are several gradations of intelligence within the general classification of amentia.

In this cold and dark hole, our dungeon is constructed. Within these walls dwell the choice few who can, with little effort, transport themselves on the wings of our subconscious mind into any condition of mind or body that best suits our particular thoughts or fears.

With great hope I begin this exposition, for all that was mortal of men lies between the white sheets of our cold clammy slabs, on which we rest our tired bodies while our predominant minds sweep our souls into the far reaches of eternity.

My better half emerged to renewed vigor after its day of rest and at once began to seek the companionship of its friends in the minds of the other members of this clan. Two minds have I and in complete conflict. Every thought, every action, and every ideal is in one of the complete opposition of the other. I walked slowly behind and in the shadows

as the meeting of the other half began in middle room of the dorm, currently occupied by Masters Long, Lille, and Welch.

The big seven were holding a conference discussing the best approach to the new dorm and in what manner we should begin our conquest to oust the present members and install our brilliant minds to rule the campus from the great halls and spacious parlors, from which great parties and banquets could be given, of the Paradise.

Characteristic of this kind of abnormality, is the changing of thoughts and plans at any moment. It was all at once that the big seven changed their minds and featured themselves as animals. Three had deep in their minds the thought of bats and were in their mind's eye turned immediately into one of the bat family. Hanging from the top of their bunks they set up a series of guttural noises that chilled the minds of all the present. As they stood around and gazed in amazement at the three, the photographer snapped a picture.

It was this picture that made this exposition possible. Had not that picture been made, I would have had no proof of the actions that go on inside the athletic dorm. Now each of you can see just what power it is that makes us look tired like we are. We in reality are suffering a curse, the curse of dream and fantasy.

Strauss: "I suppose now that you have a baby girl life is just one beautiful symphony?"

Beethoven: "Well, not exactly, it's more like grand opera—full of marches, arias and loud calls for the author every night."

Ladies' and Men's Ready to Wear

GUTTMAN'S DEPARTMENT STORE

"The Store of Friendly Service"

Phone 211

Martin

RILEY'S FURNITURE & APPLIANCE CO.

"Your Frigidaire Dealer"

Phone 418

Martin

